

TO-DAY'S SERMON BY DEAN SCHUYLER.

"Temperance in All Things" Will Be the Lesson Inculcated.

n union, on perfectly equal terms between those who abstain entirely from intoxicating

man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things."

"A circular from the Bishops of the Diocese says: "The Church Temperance Society seeks to promote by temperate measures the vastly important work of making men temperate. Its officers ask that Nov. 17 next—twenty-third Sunday after Trinity—may be

Emocratic measure, and in the smaller sum, on perfectly equal terms between those who abstain entirely from intoxicating drinks as beverages."

"Second—It works on lines of prevention, rescue, counteraction and legislation.

"Third—It favor restricting the liquor traffic by limitation of number and increase of license fee.

"Pourth—It will strenuously oppose the legalising of the sake of liquor on Sunday and will actively aid in the emforcement of the present laws.

"To be 'temperate in all things' it seems to me finds' its illustration in the first of the principles quoted from the creed, as I have termed it, of the Church Temperance Society. It is as these elated, I undo not perform intoxicating drinks a best total prevailed as much a friend of temperate and entitled so advocate its claims when I use habitually with entire moderation as a beverage what, when carried to excess, can intoxicate, as if I had recorded my vow to abstain totally under all circumstances, save when prescribed by a physical point of the physical man, that which in its affection; and lusts was ever hostile to the inner man, the spirit. Clearly as here used there was no specific vice referred to. It was not the simple curbing and denying of the appeting of the belly, in chest vicanis man, the spirit. Clearly as here used there was no specific vice referred to. It was not the simple curbing and denying of the appeting of the prevention of the belly, in chest vicanis making pleasure of very kings an entire for drink or the equally sintil pampering of the belly. I cheek a proposed the belly is considered, and yet a giutton, a personification in weary form of selfashness, polluting society with his licendous industry to the form the creed as I have a distinctly sociological interpretation in weary form of selfashness, polluting society of the oppetit of the consideration in weary form of selfashness, polluting society of the oppetit of the consideration in weary form of selfashness, polluting society of the oppetit of the consideration in we

"And upon this ground we may well ask what claim has the saloon to open its doors for the sale of that which instead of min-

of Missouri have left the expression of their will on the pages of the statute book. I will give you the section referring to the particular provision of the statute. The law is headed 'Dram Shops-License Section II is entitled 'Keeping Open on Sunday.' It reads: 'Any person having license as a dram shop keeper who shall keep open such dram shop, or shall sell, give away, or otherwise dispose of, or suffer the same to be done on or about his premises, any intoxicating liquors in any quantity on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, shall upon conviction thereof be punished by a fine not less than \$50 nor more than \$250; shall forfeit such license, and shall not again be allowed to obtain a license to keep a dram shop for the term of two years next thereafter.'

which has been entertained by many of our most thoughtful and conscientious public an interference with the rights of the citizen and at war with that liberty and freed dom of action to which every responsible human being is entitled by virtue of his birthright. In view of such a question were I a magistrate, I would hesitate as to a decision on the ground that a doubtful law involving such a high question as the rights of citizenship should be left in no uncertainty before enforcement.

"There is also a practical objection to its execution on the ground, as has been denied by its advocates, but it is safe, it is safe, it is a say that at the best it has only seen partially successful, and it may well be asked whether the temptation to violate the law, and the facilities everywhere enforced is a great an injury to the mass of the community as the vice it is intended to check.

"Local option, though itself liable to objection would seem the fairest and most democratic measure, and in the smaller towns throughout the country has proved mot merely a restraining force, but in many linstances an official barrier to the sale and keneral use in a public way of intoxicating liquors. It is certainly a result most ardenly to be sought, and the only question in a gractical way and see that the smaller towns throughout the country has proved not merely a restraining force, but in many linstances an official barrier to the sale and keneral use and a bublic way of intoxicating liquors. It is certainly a result most ardenly to be sought, and the only question in a gractical way and see that the strength of the without the belief that there was a great army of the advocates of the measure composing various classes and all sorts and conditions of men, has been dispelled also, "The last article of the church temperature of the sale of intoxicating liquors it is certainly a result most are consciently as the sanction of the certainly a result most of the church temperature of the sale of intoxicating liquors it is certainly a res before the Supreme Court on another issue, and a decision obtained which leaves the matter now beyond all doubt. There is then a law which forbids the onening the doors of a saloon on Sunday for the purpose of the sale of intoxicating liquors in greater or less quantity, and there is a higher law bearing the sanction of the great law giver, which proclaims, 'Remember the Sabbath Day, to keep it holy,' and which Brands those who violate the commandments of God and man as worthy of condign punishment. Is there no way of enforcing such a law? Is there no way of arousing a public opinion which shall take hold of this question in a gractical way and see that the proper authorities are enlisted in a legal. form, as they have already done in the great city of New York? Not only has the strongest argument in favor of the Sunday opening of saloons been there dispelled, but the belief that there was a great army of the advocates of the measure composing various classes and all sorts and conditions of men, has been dispelled also.

"There is a sense of moral obligation lying deep down in the conscientious convictions of a Christian community which will approve and uphold the unselfish efforts of those who enlist in a crusade against vice, when controlled by prejudice and discretion. May this be the experience of our city."

Faultiess people have few friends.

The bearer of good news always has a sweet voice.

be found in beaven.

Love never has to be watched to see that it does honest work.

Let does honest work.

Let does honest work.

Let does honest work.

The greater the house built on the sand, the greater will be the loss.

When our hearts refuse to pray as Christ teaches. He is no longer our Lord.

Do right yourself, and you will help some other man to behave himself.

The poorest people in the world are those who try to keep all they get.

The devil fears no man's profession when it is higher than his practice.

Make home like heaven, and you will make the children want to go there.

Every trial God permits us to have, is to teach us something new about Christ.

Prove that there is no devil, and every man in the world will be your friend.

As soon as we begin to have peace with

The man whose heart is set on things perishable, loses all when they perish.

As long as love has a drop of blood left, it has something it is willing to give up.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND THOUGHTS.

An Episcopal clergyman of the highest standing in New York has created somewhat of a sensation by his statement that some ministers whose names appear upon the rolls are not fit to even move in decent than 250; shall forfeit such license, and shall not again be allowed to obtain a license to keep a dram shop for the term of two years next thereafter.

"The language of the law is explicit enough. An attempt was made a few years since to "put the law in execution in this city," and it was since to "put the law in execution in this city," and it was tried before one of the Judges of our local courts and a decision rendered adverse lively incontrol of the property of heaven. In this profession many are the property investigated that the property of heaven. In this profession many are the property investigated and section rendered adverse lively incompliance of the profession many are the property investigated. The profession many are the property of heaven. In this profession many are the property investigated and a decision rendered adverse livery of heaven. In this profession many are the property investigation of the law on the ground.

Temptations of Students. It is a question whether much of the wayess of these accused preachers-and warmess of these accusation or suspiction others on whom no accusation or suspiction rests—was not acquired during their student life at the seminary. Not all of the theologues are sounding the depths of Hebrew or slumbering in their cots in the "wee sma' hours." We know of cases where these particular hours were passed in certain places low made rather uncomfortable by our metropolitan reformer. Some young men, however good their intentions at heart, are susceptible of pernicious influences. They are not to be blamed, but pitied rather. The truth is that altogether too much leeway is given to these young divines, with their latch keys, allowing them to enter the building at any time of the night unobserved, without anyone to question their midnight wanderings. Let the Bishops and those in suthority in other denominations strike at the root of the evil, then maybe there will be no need, or much less need, of public exposures. These latter hurt the cause more than we think.

An Old Church.

Age is a relative thing. In Europe, for instance, a building is young at 200 years. Here in America an edifice that has stood a century is ancient and historic. Such is the case with an old church in New York City, located in East Seventh street, of the Methodist denomination. Although considered now way down town, when first erected it was far beyond the extreme northern boundary of the city. This church is particularly interesting from the fact that Peter Cooper, the fullanthropist, was its first Sunday-school superintendent and John Stephenson of car-building fame was converted there. The ancestors of many prominent New Yorkers were also converted and worshipped is the modest rooms of the church. The 10th anniversary of this historic edifice has just been celebrated. An Old Church.

The converts of the Samoan Islands have given as much as \$3,000 in one year to the work of missions. The Fijian Christians work of missions. The Fijian Christians contribute \$5,000 annually to the same cause. The church in the Friendly Islands numbers but 30,000, and yet gives \$415,000 a year. In the Sandwich Islands the contributions of the native Christians in misson churches averaged in one year \$75 a member. In the same year the average sum per member of the Presbyterian Church was but \$17.30, and the very highest average contribution of that denomination in twenty years was only \$13.51.

More About Foreign Missions.

The able correspondent in Japan to the New York Herald, Col. John A. Cockrell, writes that two parties are at work in Japan seeking the recall of foreign missionaries—the educated clerical Japanese, and the resident foreigners who are not in sympathy with the work. Col.

Shanghai a Missionary Center.

North Africa Once Christian

There is a tribe of people in the Atlas Mountains who declare that they and their ancestors for centuries back were Chris-Mahomet. Miss Heldman of the North Afri-can Mission at Fez came across them. Their present knowledge of Christianity is crude, but there were traces of an older faith that was in all probability the religion of the Nazarene. Over the entraice to their caves are various inscriptions cut in the rock. In one instance a cross was seen, and in another place the words: "I am the Good Shepherd."

In every generation of the Christian erchas this question been discussed, and startling array of facts and figures quoted

From Bishop Bonacum.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 16.—It transpires, through an explanation issued by Bishop Bonacum, that the Diocesan Commissioners on Oct. 2 suspended Fr. Murphy and Fr. Fitzgerald for contumacy, having been ampng the foremost supporters of Fr. Corbett. The two priests wrote to Mgr. Satoll, and the Apostolic Delegate has sent them the following letter through the Bishop:

"Reverend and Dear Sir—Although your letter does not deserve an answer, couched as it is reprehensible and unbecoming language, which shows that you are utterly devoid of all sense of reverence and respect for your information, I will say that a person who is adjudged contumacious can not, according to eccleniastical law, avail himself of the remedy of an appeal. I am, reverend and dear sir, your very devoted servant in Christ.

"FRANCIS, ARCHRISHOP SATOLLI,"

"PRANCIS, ARCHRISHOP SATOLLI,"

"Children and the server and t

HORRORS OF THE SLUMS.

A SURE WINNER ON THE RACES.

How Wm. P. Sullivan's Handicap Form Book Works.

The "scorchers" who persist in bending themselves nearly double when riding the bicycle, and who have lately been made the objects of the most constant and bitter epprobrium, may take comfort in a few remarks recently made by Dr. Alfred S. Gubb of Parls. Dr. Gubb is a bicyclist of long standing, and what he says is, consequently, based on experience. based on experience.

based on experience.

He acknowledges at once that the inclined posture of the "conventional scorchers" is ungraceful in the extreme, but, he continues, "it is certainly an error to suppose that it (the posture) rounds the shoulders. On the contrary, the shoulders are held stiffly back in order to obtain a firm grip for the extraordinary muscles of respiration and the bend is a hinge movement at the axis of the hip joint and not a forward curviture of the spinal column.

"The error has probably arisen from the fact that this position throws into prominence any existing tendency to round shoulders, in the causation of which, however, it takes no part."

He adds that in his opinion, from a physological point of view, the forward hend is the best, in that it enables the rider, greedy of speed, to develop a maximum degree of effort with a minimum of distress. "The denced by the fact that all of us intuitively follow the scorchers' example under strain, as when climbing a hill or facing a hard wind."

TRAINING JACOB, THE BIG BABOON.

Education of a Gotham Monkey A German Traveler's Rambles Interesting Statistics Concerning Remarkable Experiments Per- They're Based on Knowledge of Horrible Results of Dosing Chilfor the Stage.

Discovery That a Solution of Picric Acid Will Ease a Flesh Wound.

which will cause the injured flesh to heal

which will cause the injured flesh to heal with marvelous rapidity.

One of the surgeons was in the habit of using picric acid as an antiseptic, and his hands were therefore impregnated with the solution. One day, in lighting a cigarette, a portion of the burning match fell upon his hand, but instead of feeling it he noticed not the slightest pain. A short time afterwards, while sealing a letter, some burning wax stuck to his finger, and though it cauterised the skin, he felt no sensation. This set him to thinking, and he arrived at the conclusion that the atid had, to use his own words, "acted upon the tis-

A SWIM IN THE DEAD SEA.

Round About Jordan.

WHAT COLLEGE GIRLS BECOME.

Vassar Graduates.

EFFECTS OF

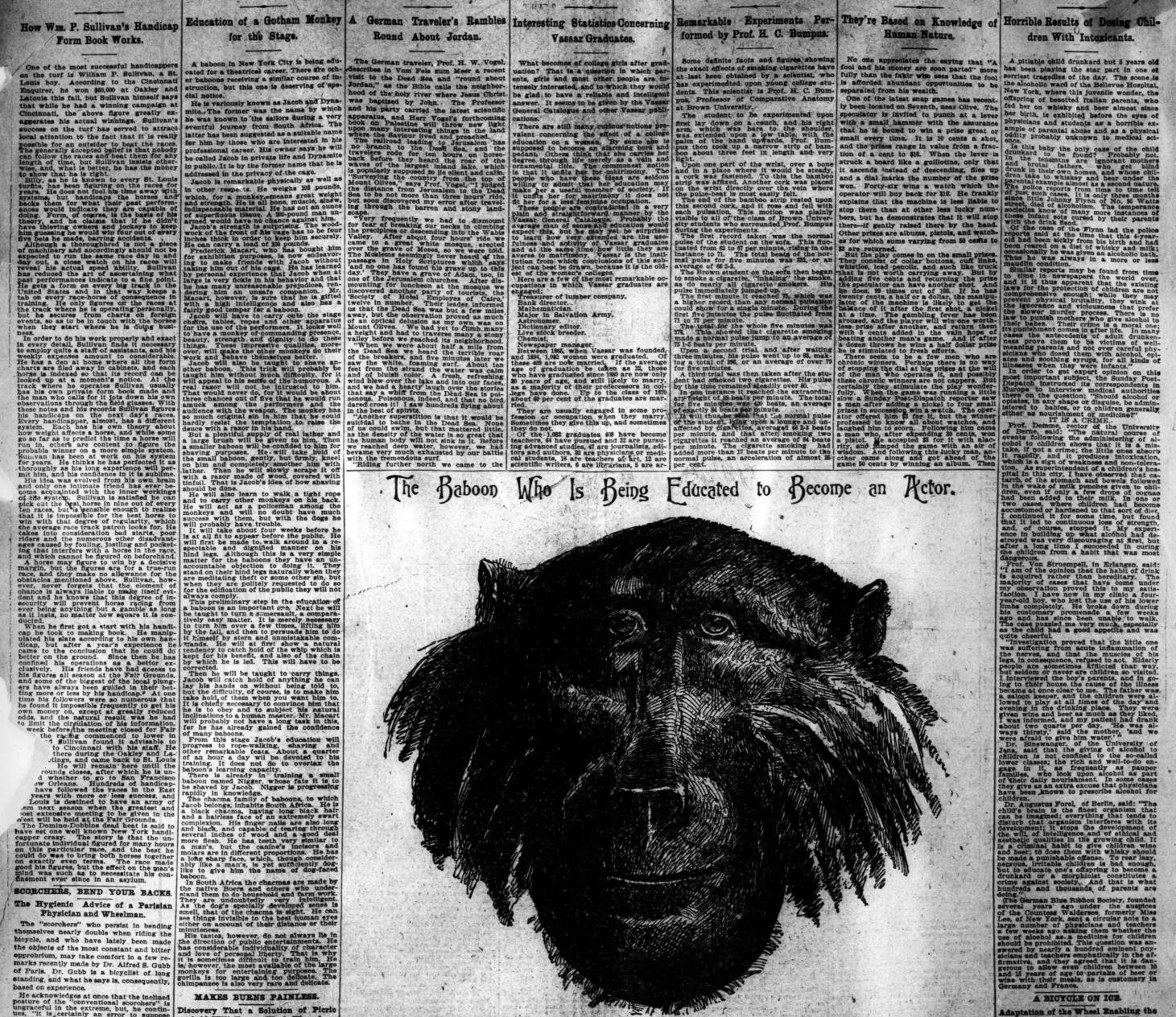
formed by Prof. H. C. Bumpus.

STREET GAMES TO CIGARETTES. CATCH "SUCKERS."

FROM THEIR BIRTH

dren With Intoxicants.

daptation of the Wheel Enabling the Cyclist to Be With Us This Winter.



The suffering caused by a burn upon the skin, whether small or great, is intense, as every one knows, and medical science has only been able, thus far, to palliate but not to remove the pain entirely. Chance led to the discovery in the Paris Charity Hospital the other day of a remedy which it is claimed, will cause burns to cease from being painful as soon as it is applied, and which will cause the intured fiesh to heal.

"And Jesus, answering, said unto him: "Suffer it to be so now; for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness." Then he suffered him.

"And Jesus, when he was baptized, went."

"And Jesus, swhen he was baptized, went." ford of the Jordan, where our Saviour was baptized by John.
"Then cometh Jesus from Gallies to Jordan unto John to be baptized of him.
"But John forbade him, saying: "I have need to be baptized by thee, and comest thou to me?"

Each beat of the pulse could be easily counted by means of the rising and falling of the bamboo strip, and Prof. Bumpus held a watch in his hand while one of the Brown inversity students made the record. After this practical exhibition of the exact physical effects of cigarette smoking the popularity of cigarettes has rapidly declined at FRANCE'S CHILD CRIMINALS.

Astonishing Increase of Juvenile Of-fenders Attracting Attention.

OMANIA IS m. REDITY'S GIFT.

Dr. Bauer Discusses the Hamilton and Other Cases.

The recent arrest of Alice Hamilton, the confessed shoplifier, who admits having been a thief from childhood, and who claims to have been driven to theft by an irresistible impulse, has given rise to wide-spread discussion among all classes throughout the city. Her case has attracted the terest of a number of prominent physi-ans, many of whom have subjected her to

interest of a numer of process of all and the second of whom have subjected her to a careful examination since she was arrested. Among the latter is Dr. Joseph L. Bauer, the well-known neurologist. He has visited her several times in jail, and after making a careful study of her case, has come to the conclusion that she is, as she herself and those who know her intimately claim, a kleptomaniac.

When asked to state the exact form of this particular malady, its different phases, symptoms, etc., and also upon what he based his opinion in Miss Hamilton's case, Dr. Bauer replied:

"In the case of Alice Hamilton there is in evidence a weman 39 years old, who has pursued her stealings since she was 6 years of age. The character of her thefts have been substantially the same, carried on with ordinary secretiveness, and with many of her captures without any effort at concealment. The value of her plunder reached into the thousands, and yet there is no evidence that she has either utilized the stolen articles or exchanged them for a cash valuation. Occasionally she has made a present from the stock, but not to any great extent."

"Upon the face of the act moral depravity "The present are stolent and the present and the

cash valuation. Occasionally she has made a present from the stock, but not to any great extent."

"Upon the face of the act moral depravity must be excluded. But as the universal rule is that no single act, however motiveless it may appear, ought to be considered alone, it shall serve simply as a beacon' for further investigation. And what do we find? An industrious, fairly intelligent woman, earning a competence as a stenographer, ciothing herself, selecting her associates by well-accepted formulas of discrimination, engaged to be married to one fully capable of maintaining her moderate tastes. Further inquiry determines a realizing capacity of her ethical position, and a complete understanding of the dire results of unrighteous doing. As a proof of her intellectual appreciation the character of her literary pursuits presents unexceptionable evidence of enlightened aspirations.

"What is her heredity? Disasreements of

literary pursuits presents unexceptionable evidence of enlightened aspirations.

"What is her heredity? Disagreements of serious import between father and mother in the presence of the child ultimately leading to divorce. An angry father and a hysterical mother, the combination of two elements inevitably leading to the creation of new instabilities, which may and domanifest themselves differently in the child. In the person in question there are distinct marks of faulty heredity as exhibited in the peculiar conformation of her skull and lower jaw, which confirm the existence of some form of mental instability. Some of those who have studied the various types of criminal anthropometry are inclined to group these various instabilities in accordance with special types of physical departure. But I am constrained to await further conformations before accepting this conclusion. In the absence of the proper data it may be classified as an atwistic legacy. Her defective constitution is further manifested in the frequent exhibition of hysterical elements, such as nervous twitchings, headache, lump in the throat, etc., a confirmation of ancestral responsibility and an index of the probable nature of her mental defect, vis., volitional para"We learn much again from conversations"

we learn much again from conversation with her. Here is determined the verhelplessness which we indicated in the previous paragraphs. I cannot help it filters is something which prompts me to

e.'

To recognize the wrong and its inable consequences, do you not?'

Tes, but what can I do?'

Suppose you were released from cusy; would you promise never to steal

in? To be honest with you, Dr. Bauer the same feeling came over me again, i afraid I would follow in the same use.

course. The penitent? Does she regret it? Is she willing to submit to the intelligent direction of her future efforts or energies? Assuredly. Her intelligence appreciates her disgrace. She recognizes the fatality, but tells you that there is a sword of Damocles hanging over her which makes her temporarily aberrant, and therefore irresponsible."

Recognizing the existence of impulse, or raulty instinct, if you please, it is difficult to agree with the interpretation given the case by Dr. Ludwig Bremer in the issue of one of the local morning dailies.

"If he had taken the pains to interview the young woman as I did, he would have discovered that there is absolutely no defect in her moral faculties, that she has a distinct understanding of the right from the wrong, that she has evinced sincere sorrow, aye, more; she is happy that detection has come at last and that a new era has opened in her life. The doctor is therefore in grevious error when he classifies this case in a category to which it does not belong, when a moment's thought will show that there is a paradox of the will, and not a deformity of the intellect.

"Authors have long since recognized that

sifes this case in a category to which it does not belong, when a moment's thought will show that there is a 'paradox of the will,' and not a deformity of the intellect.

"Authors have long since recognized that there can be an insanity of the will without a compromise of the intellect, and we might point in this connection to the labors of Maudsley, Krafft, Pobling, Schule, Le Grande de Saulle and latterly Hoffmann of Vienna. Dr. Bremer certainly recognizes the existence of impulsive or instinctive insanity as described by them, and should certainly have established its identity in Miss Hamilton.

"Now, what are its general characteristics? We speak of cases in this category and assign them to the classification of impulsive insanity when the individual is guilty of arson, stealing, shormal sexual acts, suicide or murder; when such actions contrast with a previous feeling and thought of the individual and in which there is no apparent metive or insane demonstrations as we find them in melancholia and mania, and are designated as homicidal mania, kleptomania, etc., according to the particular act which identifies the special vagary. Such impulsive acts rarely appear as isolated manifestations, but simply as the symptom of a disease or mental condition which manifesta itself in various other phenomena. The impulse may occur suddenly and be immediately transposed into action, or the impulse may occur suddenly and be immediately transposed into action, or the impulse may occur suddenly and be immediately transposed into action, or the impulse may occur suddenly and be immediately transposed into action, or the impulse may occur suddenly and be immediately transposed into action, or the impulse may occur suddenly and be immediately transposed into action, or the individual may be fully conscious of its character, or only momentarily aberrant, can remember its circumstances, although he is unable to give a clear history of its character, or only momentarily aberrant to draw the proper distinctions.

"Now, let me cit

importing shanelity shanel

Torence Patterson-Mary White Mabel

SOCIETY BELLES

OF CARLYLE, III.

Beauty and Refinement on Old

Kaskaskia's Banks.

Special Correspondence Sunday Post-Dispatch.

CARLYLE, III., Nov. 16.—Situated on the policuresque and resulting superior of the sate way.

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CARLYLE, III., Nov. 16.—Situated on the policuresque and resulting superior of the sate way.

Special Correspondence Sunday Post-Dispatch.

CARLYLE, III., Nov. 16.—Situated on the policuresque and remaining the policure of the Carlyle Constitution, has a fine musical education and is a-celled performer on the plano. She has quite day profession and a sequence of Judge and repeated the Miss Amaly appears the Miss Amaly appears the most widely circulated heaving in the Mississipply valley, and now present a survey of freed in the measure of Judge and Policulated heaving in the most widely circulated heaving in the most widely

A VANDERBILT LOVE STORY. Itiful and engaging and entirely captivated him. You see the water is not many yards away.

him. You see the water is not many yards away.

"One night she called to him from the shade of the trees: "Corneel, Corneel, why don't you round to and come in?"

"Now this, the Commodore used to tell my father, was just what he was waiting for. He made his boat fast to the rocks and ran up the slope. He wore a boating suit, broad-brimmed straw hat and red woolen shirt, with collar unbuttoned and turned down low. His neck, he used to tell my father with a laugh, was as red as the wattle of a turkey cook.

"That was the beginning. He called frequently after that and with the usual result. He became madly in love, but the girl's mother could see no prosperous future for the boatman, and one afternoon, after Mr. Vanderbils made a visit, there was a stormy scene between the mother and the daughter for the Commodore had made an impression. The mother's firmness prevailed and she forced Sally to give up her boatman lover.

"The next day when Cornelius called the door was slammed in his face. As I get the story, Mrs. Lake said to him in most cutting style: 'No such poor trash as Cornel Vanderbilt will ever darken my door again."

"Mr. Vanderbilt went away very much

LEGAL

H DAY OF NOVEMBER,

St. Louis, Mo. Oct. 23, 1895.

St. Louis, State of Missouri, in which cause Elien Hurley is plaintif and William Hillip; is defendant, and of a renewed order of sale entered October 11, 1895, public soft of sale entered October 11, 1895, public soft cause and dirty gualified, will sell, public soft cause and dirty qualified, will sell, of NOVEMBER, 1895, between the hours of october a. m. and 5 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock between the hours of october a. m. and 5 o'clock a.

THAT FILL OUT A PLEASANT

INVASION REPULSED



I Ah, Augustus, if I could only really believe-



2. Oh, goodness! there is that horrid Mr. Jones coming upstairs.



3. Quick! Hide under the table!



4. What is this frightful monster? Let me get out!

HER SILENCE WOULD HAVE BEEN GOLDEN.

She had just heard of Mabel's engage ment to the Count and, of course, woman like, she must hasten to congratulate her. This is the way, then, in which she did it,

bless her dear soul!

They were sitting in the twilight, just at that hour when confidences are the at that hour when confidences are the easiest. She knew Mabel was there, but of course it must just happen that they accidentally met, you know.

"Oh, Mabel, how you startled me! I didn't know you were here."

"No?" There was a bored expression upon the other's face.

"I am so glad, dearest, for I have just heard the news."

"The news? What news?"

"Oh, you blessed little innocent! You needn't hide it, least of all from a dearold friend like me. I was so glad, don't you know. I suppose it will be in all the papers to-morrow."

"What pray?" She dreams she's a queen in the gorgeous East,
Where music is trembling softly o'er
The shimmering fruits of the rosy feast.
Oh! sad will she be when the morning buds,
And the clock goes off at her ear like a
flash,
And she has to climb into her airy duds
To hustle the matutinal hash!

"What, pray?"
"What, pray?"
"Why your engagement to the Count,

"Why your engagement to the Count, of course."

"Why, I assure you"—

"There! there! No pretty little fibs, now. Everybody has been talking about it, and every one congratulates you. But, say, lovely"—

"Well?" A deep sigh of tolerance followed the outspoken word.

"Of course you knew that you were away up in the twentles, didn't you?"

"Indeed?" The brown eyes flashed indig.

you are mad. He proposed last night to Mabel here"— "Indeed?" "Yes!" broke in the

that?"
"Indeed, what of that?" echoed the proud
mother. "Mabel's loss is my gain; and, like
it or not, my dears, the Count is my fiance!"
"And—my—new—papa!" moaned the little
gossip, and then fell in a dead swoon.
Moral: Congratulating the wrong party
is embarrassing, especially for the congratulator.

TOO EASY TO TRACE.

What Mommer Thought About It.

An Undeserving Creature.

It was an emancipated woman who spoke, and her earnest tone betrayed her depth of feeling.
"I reiterate it, I say! A woman who will beat her husband, the tender, timid darling she has vowed to protect and cherish, she does not deserve to have one."

THOROUGHLY CORRECTED.

"Look here, Gilgal! I understand that you have been saying I am often drunk."
"Yes, I have made that remark, Jaysmith."
"Well, you've got to made a retraction—a thorough retraction, you understand."
"I'm willing to do that. I'll tell everybody that you are often sober."

HER LASHES.

In memory young, with ardent sighs, I praised the lashes of her eyes; But now each day my heart is wrung By the poignant lashes of her tongue.

SHE ACCOMMODATED HIM. Willis: "Dearest, will you love me alone?"
Marie: "Certainly. You don't suppose I would want to make a show of myself by loving you in public, do you?"

Fin de Siecle.

From the Rockland Tribune. The outraged parent clapped his hand upon his sword.
"Draw and defend yourself?" he hissed. But the profligate son preferred to wait until the old man had got back to the city. Then he made it a sight draft, with expense of collection added.

HE KNEW SHE WAS PRETTY.

The man with the V-shaped nose tilted his plate to get the last struggling remnant of soup.

"Our new lady boarder is pretty," he observed, confidently.

"Indeed," smirked the man with the barbed-wire beard, glancing pleasantly at his own reflection in the gravy dish. "What makes you think so, since we haven't had the pleasure of seeing her as yet?"

"Well"—

The man with the V-shaped nose tucked his napkin carefully around his collar bone.

"In otticed as I came down stairs that a heavy mat has been placed on the floor in front of her mirror."

At this juncture the door leading from the kitchen opened, and the day before yesterday's roast beef came in with the servant to make another Patti farewell tour.

This time it took the form of a stew.

From the Indianapolis Journal. "Fillison tells me that if he had had any idea how much bicycling strengthened the knees he would have begun riding long before he did."
"Well, Fillison ought to know what he is talking about. His flancee weighs nearly 160 pounds."



Lirs. Hoolihan-Wan divorce wud be no good; I want two av thim.

Marks, the Lawyer-What are you driving at?

Mrs. Hoolihan-Thot six divil de be leadin' a dooble life.

nation. "I was nineteen on my last birthday, if you please."
"Oh, you dear little ingenue! I didn't
mean that; I meant that you were number twenty-something on the Count's list
of proposals. All the others refused, you
know." Then proudly, "I was number four,
I believe."

From Lafe.

ber twenty-something on the Count's list of proposals. All the others refused, you know." Then proudly, "I was number four, I believe."

"Ah? How flattering!" She shifted uneasily.

"Yes. You see, we could not bear to think of giving up a cool million. But after the twentleth refusal I understand that he got frightened and came down to a paltry hundred thousand or so."

"Reality? How well informed you are!"

"Oh, so more than all the others—except you, perhaps. And then, too, his title is only two hundred years old, and that's almost pervenu in a swagger country like France, you know."

"I never heard so. What of it?"

"Oh, nothing. But one wants the full worth of one's money. That's American, anyway. Then, besides, I am told that he has at least four separate establishments of his dear—er—chere amies. That's all right in France, but we Americans don't tolerate that sort of thing, you know."

"No, I should say we ddin't." The tones were now biting and threatening.

"And then his castles are in a trightful-state of repair, and his gambling debts something awful. That was the principal reason I refused him. I've got other and better use for my money, you see. But, perhaps, you"

"I hadn't heard anything about that."

"No? But, of course, you can't help that now. You must make the best of it. Hello! Here comes mamms. I wish she wouldn't wear such bright colors. Papa has only ben dead four years. But, I suppose, at the seaside one must be gay with the rest. Why, how flushed she looles. Mamma, have you been drinking champagne?"

The elated woman drew near. "Champagne!"

The elated woman drew near. "Champagne! I have been drinking in something more intoxicating than that. Count de Jonah, the French nobleman, has just proposed to me Congratulate me; I accepted him."

An Averted Catastrophe.

The gaslight was flickering solemnly, and the beautiful clock on the parlor mantel was ticking in a most decorous and subdued manner.

"You," he said for the six hundred and thirty-eighth time, "you, Sara, are the only girl I ever loved."

Through the semi-darkness she gazed fixedly into his eyes.

"I will take your word for 't, but"—
She leaned towards him eagerly.
—"am I the only girl you ever will love?"

At this juncture her younger sister came

An Averted Catastrophe.

HER DREAM.

The servant girl dreams on the dark top



Mr. Cawker: "I admire the helpful spirit the Wilbertorce boys display. They are always doing what they can for each other." Mr. Cusmo: "What have they done lately?"
Mr. Cawker: "John has become a dentist while James has established a candy factory."

"On behalf of your constituents," said the delegate, "I want to tell you that there are several bills now in the house that must be killed in passage. What I have to offer you now will serve as a check."

"Excuse me!" said the Senator, "but anything you may have to "er me must not be in the suape of a check."

From Puck,
Since Emmer's bin to boardin'-school
She's got so very blase,
She don't do nuthin' but read them fool
French novels around the place.
She smokes cigarettes; yes, that she do,
Eccuse she thinks it's chic;
I'm afraid she'll be a regular roue!
I wish they'd make her sick!

AN INSPIRING SIGHT.



Mickey Doogan—Aw, say! Touse fellers has missed der purtiest sight dat Hogan's alley has saw fur a long time. Me fadder comes home with der D. Ts. an' hit me mudder wit's axe—ole Miss Casey seen it an' she jumps on him. In a minute de whole alley were in a scrap wot looked like a kertillion at Cherry's—dere was ears an' legs an' t'ings flyin' t'rough de air. Aw, say! Talk about a purty sight, when all dem police patrollum wagons and ambewlantss came,

THE BALLET GIRL'S LAMENT. She sat in the theater leaning there, In a pensive mood on a carved oak chair, For she was behind the scenes, you know, In the green-room bright, with a dress like

Only a dancer, her face was fair, In her skirts of tulle, with her golden hair, And her tears stole cheekward from quiver-ing eyes. Fit for a king to kiss and prise; Sobbing she sat and the drops rolled down Shaming the spangles upon her gown.

Had her sweetheart gone? Was her mothe Pity the aching, throbbing head. Life is but sorrow, oh, wiles of men, Her grandson was dead at the age of 10.

SEEMS SO. Boggs: "Why is it necessary to use "soap" in a political campaign?" Foggs: "It seems to be the only argument that appeals to the great unwashed." ALWAYS IN ORDER.

Goo Leader: "Anything more before we adjourn?"
Chief Backstop: "Let us join in singing
'I Want to Be an Angel." KNEW HIS DUTY.

O'Toole: "Is that bar shut?" Saloon-keeper: "As tight as a drum." O'Toole: "Well, open it again; my orders are to see it closed." NÓ.

Bobbs—Every word that each said in the debate struck the other forcibly. Dobbs—Then it would hardly be called a "missing word contest."

Apparent.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

The merry throng disported itself in jocund manner, but she alone stood apart.

At least she was the only one of whom such could be sald with certainty.

None of the others were bloomers.

WILLING TO DO HIS SHARE.

She had yielded to his importunities, but of without grave misgivings.
"Here is a sandwich and a piece of pie, i return for which I must have your romise that I shall never look upon your ice again."

romise that I shall need took about your face again."
"I am sorry, madame"—
He removed the balance of the pie from his face in order to make his words more distinct.
—"but I believe in the transmigration of souls. However, if I see you first in the blissful realms of after life I shall do all I can to avoid a meeting, and"—
The unmistakable noises peculiar to a shotgun being grabbed hastily from the wall warned him that he was becoming de trop.

trop.

Therefore he stood not upon the order of his going, but flew.

A WORSE CALAMITY.

Old Gent—Young man, I have got rumors that you intend to elope with my daughter to-night.

Young man (confused)—Sir, I—er—you

MAKING A BLUFF.

The Old Man: "Have a policeman ready to-night to arrest the Hon. Tastenot Bowles and get him fined \$3 for getting drunk and disorderly." isorderly."

Smooth Ed: "But he doesn't drink."

The Old Man: "I know that; but he unning in a Liberal Sunday district."

AVAILABLE. The Old Man: "What have you done with those 'Beware of strong drink' transpar-encies?" Smooth Ed: "They're all right; I've paint-ed out the word 'drink."

HER FEET WERE ASLEEP. The summer Girl rose with tingling toes, And said: "As I surmised, I've been sitting here so long, my dear, My Tribles are Svengalised."

SKETCHED BY JOE, OUR OFFICE BOY, DURING HIS VACATION IN THE COUNTRY.

A NOCTURNE OF THE NILE.

"Ah, my 'Tony, you will always love me, won't you, dearest?"
Norwithstanding the fact that Cleopatra's taper fingers were held fast in his strong right hand and her brick bronze hair floated around him like a golden dreaf, a shadow of annoyance passed over Antony's face.

ace. "Yes," he said at length, "I shall always ove you, unless"—

She gazed up at him with a strange fear
n her eyes.
— you become a victim of this hateful
bloomer habit."

—you become a victim of this hateful bloomer habit."

Reassured by her expressed belief that she was not built that way he clasped her tightly in his arms, and through the long dusky twilight they sat in happy silence, drinking in the lotus-laden breezes from the sleepy Nile.

HISTORY REPEATED.

Radbourn: "What was that girl arrested Chesney: "For being a foolish virgin."
Radbourn: "Nonsense!" esney: "Fact. She had no oil in the of her bike."

IN SEVERAL BREECHES.

Miss Mannish: "The new woman has made the initial movement for the emancipation of her sex, but the real attacking blows have not yet been dealt. Jack Sinnick: "I thought they had, Hasn't she stepped into the breech already?"

REEPING UP THE AVERAGE.

Fond Parent: "Have you said your pray-irs to-night, Bobby?"
Bobby (siepelly): "No'm."
Fond Parent: "Why not, you naughty Bobby: " I said 'em twice last night."

A Job Lot Wanted. From Judge.

"What does a marriage license cost?" said a Chicago young man to the officer who issues the nuptial permits.

"One dollar and a half."

"How do you sell them by the dozen?"

UNDOUBTEDLY SO.



Mamma-You know, Tommy, it pas I me as much as it does you when I

POOR CHAP!

Bilson: "Well, Tonson, how are your love affairs progressing?" Tonson: "I am between two fires just at

Temmy-Tes, mamma; but not in the same place.

HELPED THEM OUT. la Ware: "Peaches were never so p as they are now." Illam Ann: "How do you account for

HIS HEAD WAS WORKING. Cabby: "Come along and get in, if you and control to drive home." Toots: "Wait a minute; I've got to bring his lamp-post along to hang on to when I y to get out."

NO ANXIOUS CARE.

Reformer: "How are you going to case your vote?"
Dusty Rhodes: "Dunne; the man I sell is to has to look out for that."

AWAY." LAUGHTER, DRIVING CARE

PEACEFUL TOWN, Bil o in the Current of Events.

From the Detroit Free Press,

"But I don't inderstand, Judge Is there be any shooting around here?"
"Sartin to be?"
"When?"
"Purty quick, I reckon."
"But what about?"
"Wall." he drawled as he pointed down the reet; "d'ye see that onery hawg wallerin' the mud down that?"
"Yes, I see a hog."
"He belongs to Sam Batterson, the coop-, and Sam feels mighty tender to-ards hat hawg since his wife died. Now, then, ye see that peaky dawg up the street by last shade tree?"
"Yes, I see him."
"He belongs to Joe Stivers, the harnessaker, and Joé thinks so much of him that a makes his children sleep on the floh that e dawg may have a feather bed all to sself. In about five minutes that peaky

swept our streets, they sawed ou

And thus I dreamed, and dreamed, dreamed, my themes e'er soaring higher, "Till in my ear Dorothy acreamed" "Get up and start the fire."



Mary Ellen Eastside and Her Ma.

HIS LOG

Sing a Song of Bicycles.

Sing a song of bicycles, a pocket full or gold!

Out of It for Good.

Citizen: 'I see that Senator Quay tsn't in it any more."

Excited Politician: "Not in it! Why, what are you talking about? Haven't you read!"

Citizen: "He's not in it, I repeat. I mean the soup."

From Judge.

Why should we not take drink for "bait" When tempting fishes to their fate? Do not the dear girls with their wiles Persist in catching us with "smiles?"

From Truth.

AN OLD GRUDGE SETTLED. Thirty Years After the War, but the Memory of It Was Fresh,

digging his cane into the ground, "I stood on picket duty thirty-two years ago."
"And I stood on picket duty right over there," said the grizzied old Confederate warrior, pointing with his long finger at a spot a few furlongs away.





ix in."
"But, Judge, why should a little scrap beveen a hog and a dog lead to"—
"Thar goes the pesky dawg!" exclaimed
te Judge, as he sprung up and started
own the steps, drawing his pistol as he
ent.

down the steps, drawing his pistol as he went.

I made for the door and the stalway and reached my room. The shoofing opened lively and was well sustained for about ten minutes. When it appeared to be over I descended to the verands. The Judge was just coming up the steps from the street. He had his hat in his hand, and there was blood on his cheek where a bullet had grazed it.

"Wall, it's all over till next time?" he remarked, as he sat down and examined his pistol to see how many cartridges were left in the cylinder.

"Anybody killed?" I asked.

"One or two, I reckon, and three or four hurt; but it don't begin to be as lively see usual. The pesky dawg was shot, however, and now Joe Stivers will be layin for Sam Batterson every day in the year and thar'll be no end of public enthoosiasm!"

A FOOL MARRIAGE.

A FOOL MARRIAGE.

Miss Jones was rich, though single,
And just to change her luck.
She went across the "mill-pond,"
And wed a noble duc,
She's sorry now she wed him,
And gives as her excuse
For doing so, the old one,
That she was just a goose.

THE REASON. Catson: "Is it true that a deputy sheriff cannot molest a man while he is in his club?"

Kidders: "Yes."

Catson: "I was wondering why the number of clubs in New York is increasing every year."

PROBABLY.

Crissy; "I see that the Bostonians are advocating cremation."
Rounds: "Yes? Then there is some hope of thawing them out, isn't there?"

dawg will sight that onery hawg, and thar'll be a row.'
"The og will pitch into the hog you
mean?"
"Sartin to."
"And then?"
"And then?"
"And then Sam Batterson will pitch intore the dawg, and Joe Stivers will pitch into Sam Batterson, and the fust thing yo' know
the hull town will be pitchin' inter each
other. As I said befo', yo'd better keep
yo'r eyes on that down onless yo want to
mix in."

DISCRETION THE BETTER PART.

"Oh! you shameless, heartless, wicked woman—how dare you?"

Again the dam broke and the teass rolled down her face in torrents.

"How dare you confess to me—to his wife—that you have a nattachment for my husband?"
The other made no response.
"Oh! you wratch; I've a mind to seratch your eyes out!"
Under the circumstances the female Show

band?"
The other made no response.
"Oh! you wretch; I've a mind to scratch
your eyes out!"
Under the circumstances the female Sheriff deemed it better to retire and await a
more favorable opportunity for serving the

NOT APPRECIATED.

"It isn't fair"—
The man with the V-shaped nose carefully pushed the butter plate away from the coffee cup.
—'to set the strong on the weak.'
Resuming his argument, he proceeded to state his reasons why Napoleon was the best general the world has ever known.

A TALE OF MANY CITIES.

"False, false man!"

The passing crowd, stopped and gazed with pity at the poer young girl, whose in nocent ways told that she was from the country.

"False!"

With a sympathetic smile, the floor-walk-et removed the dummy into the house.

Then the world went its careless way.

Dividing It.

"Aren't you almost through with the morning paper, dear?" said the husband of the emancipated woman at the breakfast table.
"In a minute," replied the latter, who was deep in the sporting news.
The patient little man waited for five or six minutes, and then said again:
"My dear!"
"Well?"
"Couldn't you tear off the man's page and let me have it?"

"UNEASY LIES THE HEAD."

WHY HE TOOK OFFENSE.

Willie: "You must be an india-rubber man, Mr. Sultor,"
Mr. S.: "Why so?"
Willie: "Because I heard pa say that you were bounced about twice a week." "BUT THAT COMES LATER."



Chorus—Can't we go home now, mamma? Everybody size has gone.

Mamma—Not yet, my dears. We will wait a little longer and see what we can so with the hunters that come late in the season.

THAT DREADFUL BARRIER.

She glanced about the room hopeles "No, it can never be," she murmu" it can never be. A barrier rises between an insurmountable barrier."

He laughed an easy, show-me-any-klof-a-tough-old-barrier-till-I-break-it-in or a-tough-old-barrier-thi-i-break-it-in six teen-pieces sort of manner.

"Pshaw!"

That one utterance conveyed the im-pression that he made a specialty of break-ing down barriers every morning before breakfast.

"It can not be much," he pleaded. "Tell me its nature, that I may crush it out of existence."

Again she gazed hopelessly around the room.

Woes of an Arkansas Traveler. Wose of an Arkansas Traveler.

From Puck.

Col. Eaton Clay (of Little Rock): "Slice me, sah, if evah I go up No'th again!"

Major Bowie: "Why. Colonel, didn't they treat you right in New York?"

Col. Eaton Clay: "No, sah! I happened to be taken with my morning chill on the street just as an organ struck up that midway music, and, slice me, sah! but I was run in fo' dancing the Hoochi Kooch, sah!"

To Ethel, Pouring Tea. prom Puck.

Dainty-gowned and fair of face,
You pour the tea with charming
The one fair thing in all this rabble
of o'erdressed folks and stilly gas
But own up, own up! Ethel deer,
Wested you not rather to from he
tharing with me, no one cleaners
in quiet talk, far from this table

A mandwich and a glass

To the Ballet-Girl. From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

With sylph-like grace thou pirouet'st,
In silken gause,
Deserving well the meed thou gett'st
Of wild applause.
Full well thou knowest thou dost rule,
With gentle sway,
Alike o'er stripling fresh from school,
And bald roue.

When thou dost dance with lovely grace,
Thyself to see
Would from a martyr's thoughts efface
His misery;
And when thy face breaks in a smile
So sweet and bright.
Twould serve the bosom to begulie
Of anchorite.

Of anchorite.

So fascinating are the charms.
That meet in thee,
That yearningly I stretch my arms;
And comes to me
A thought how gladly I would give
My earthly store,
With thee as all my own to live
Forevermore.

Howe'er, another side thou hast,
I hear, O maid!
And thoughts of which around me cast
A gloomy shade;
For, whilst thou seem'st of tender age
And virgin heart,
"Tis said that thou, when off the stage,
A grandma art.

The clothes don't make the man,"

sighed
In language pat;
He saw her bloomers and he cried

"I'm glad of that."

HER SYMPATHY FOR THE CANE.

"Aw, yeth, Mith Stunningleigh, it wath cwuel, vewy, vewy cwuel?" continued Willia Neverleave, gazing blankly at the plane-Neverieave, Fabina stool, a bwight chappy, stool" he went on after a pause. "You see he had just bought the cane and was testing it when it stuck wight in his mouth and choked the poah boy; wasn't it ownel, Mith Stunningleigh?"

"And the cane"...

"And the cane"...

Miss Stunningleigh patted her sleeves
nake them stand out more prominently space.

"Was it ruined completely?"

In the dim light she could not tell wheth
the expression on his face was one of r proach or embarrassment, because he he fallen over the plano-stool in his hurry get his hat.

UNDOUBTEDLY.

Rin: "Why do you call that police viring his stick yonder, Trillay?". Him: "Because he's always twirling tile billy around his thumb."

A CONTRIBUTION.

'round I shall speak to him about that im-pidint brute."

I tried t' stop her, but she would do it.
So the conductor went over an' spoke ter the man an' he hollered right out loud an' (Apologies to the Ghost of Tenny

"What! them two chromos over there? I want you t' understand, sir, that I am affilicted with nervis peralemis of the left eye. An' if I was on' the mash Td try t' pick out some better-lookin' females 'n them two comic valentines!" An' he wunk all the way t' Yonkers. Mr. Ticker: "I have a problem with regard to the evolution of womap i would like you to answer."

Mrs. Ticker: "Well, what is it?"

Mr. Ticker: "When the new woman rules in Wall street will those who try to force up prices be called bulls or-what will they be called?"

For I'm dead now-I mean married And my tomb's a Brooklyn flat.

Williston: "Do you believe that misery likes company?" Babs: "I'm sure of it. See all the mar-riages there are this fall." TOO TRUE. Cris: "Alas, the one dividing line, hetween the sexes is fast disappearing." Kix: "What line is that?" Cris: "The clothes-line,"

A Kentucky Pleasantry.

Sing a song of bicycles, a pocket full or gold!

Four-and-twenty different kinds, and each the best one sold:

Each one with its partisans, its sulogies to sing;

Every one the daintlest that ever bors a king.

The king has left the counting-house and wisely spent his money;

The queen and he are bicycling, forgetting bread and honey;

The maid has bought a wheel, too, and left her hanging clothes;

'Twould take a nimble blackbird now to nip off half her nose. From Puck.

In the sunny South where blue grass grand a landox is born;
The corn is full of kernels and
The colonels full of corn. An Avowal.

Prom Judge.
"I've been dreaming, yes, dreaming of you."
Said the maiden, so tender and true,
"For I have a bad habit,
Of eating Welsh rarebit,
And there's no telling what that will do."

From Puck.

It takes nine tailors to make a man,
But the world has not yet learned
Mow many are in the construction
Of the tailor-made girl concerns The Descent of Girl.

om Judge.

No signal effort ere she made
Caused her so much disaster
As when she climbed a load of hay
And found she climbed down faster.

SUCH IS FAME



rom the Chicago Post.
When she entered the house she found in earching the pantry.
"Do I get any supper?" he asked dis-

T OUT OF IT.

Wife: "Why, John, you haven't smoked single one of those signrs I gave you for ur birthday". Tusband: "I know it, dear, I'm saying

THE REFINEMENT OF CBUELTY.

Toby O'Fiyan-Wot's Jerry McShea puttin' on so many airs about?

Terrance Tuffy-Say! he's got a right ter put on airs, he has-last week he were arrested for hittin' a nois woman wit' a brick an' robbin' her of sixty cents, an' if it wasn't for a fluke he'd a went up. Say! he's get a future in front o' him: day ain't pe tellin' wot he might be some day.

Unsafe.

"After spending thousands in Paris for

Wheeler: "Old Gottmuny has bought the Hankinson building. He's remodeling it and is soling to call he 'The Kiphing.' I wonder why?" wilson: 'He's going to add another story wilson: 'He's going to add another story back dere was out of de wind.

MA STILL HAS HOPE.



Charles M. McCrae, Editor of the Rolla Herald.

Charles M. McCrae, editor of the Rolla Herald, was born on a farm near the village of Pictou, Cape Breton, in 1853, and when 4 years of age moved with his parents to Woodstock, Ontario. In 1865 he was apprenticed in a printing office owned and managed by Mr. Robert McWhinnie, a printer of the old school, serving four years. After graduating, in the fall of 1889, he diffed to the United States, holding cases on the Detroit Free Press at the time when "M, Quad" was attracting attention with his famous police court stories. In 1871 he went to Ft. Scott, Kan., but soon tired

THE DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

amon Ailments Which May Be Safely Treated at Home by Sufferers.

I am a by troubled with fermentation of the stomath, causing diarrhoea. Have been troubled for over a year. I have lost about twenty pounds in flesh. Can you suggest something through the Post-Dispatch?

You may find a good remedy in subgallate of bismuth. Take five grains after each meal.

Take ten grains of salicylate of socs in water every three hours.

I have a son, nineteen years old, who has consumption, both lungs being involved. What would you recommend to relieve the distressing cough? Is emulsion of cod liver oil of any benefit in the disease? What treatment would you recommend? I have tried some of your prescriptions and found them all right.

The emulsion of cod liver oil may prove very beneficial. Creesote may also be used with good effect. Take

Please prescribe something suited to a tate of hervous exhaustion of two-years' tanding. I am very weak at times. The lood as deficient in the elements which

(1) The compound syrup of hypophos phites with quinine and strychnine is usual poonful, to be taken before each meal. (2) One teaspoonful of pure sulphate of soda, in a gobletful of hot water an hour before breakfast every morning.

Have a severe case of indigestion. Nothing I eat agrees with me. I have a pair in my breast at all times, but worse after meals. Will you please publish a remedy I am a young man and in good health other.

Get a mixture consisting of two drams of tincture of nux vomica, one ounce of tincture of colombo and enough compound tinct-ure of gentlan to make four ounces. Take should also masticate your food very thoroughly and avoid haste in eating.

Please tell me through your "Doctor's Advice" column what I should do or take as a remedy for large and swollen veins on the calf of my leg, and also forming pockets or pouches there, and the swollen veins extending sometimes above the knee.

Take a teaspoonful of pure sulphate of soda in a gobletful of hot water an hour before breakfast every morning. Avoid

of wild cherry bark to make

Please tell me what you mean by "pure sulphate of sods," crystals or powder? Just exactly what the words imply. It

very beneficial. Creosote may also be used water or extract of witch hazel into the nostrils.

Please tell

Please tell me of something which will make one fleshier.

Extract of malt with cod liver oil may be used with good effect. Take a tablespo

(baking soda) in water as required.

I am troubled with pain in the left knee joint, due to rheumatism; have been ad-vised to use lithia, but do not know how to take it. Will you please print direc-lions?

dissolve it in one tablespoonful of lemor juice, and take the solution in a glass of

richy water. Repeat the dose every two or three hours, as required. What would you advise as an ear wash

A saturated solution of boric acid. Us it (warm) with an ear syringe several times

Please inform me of a remedy for indige Get some powders of pure pepsin and ub-nitrate of bismuth, each powder contain ing two grains of the former and five grains of the latter. Take one after each meal Also masticate your food thoroughly

I seldom seem to have any color, always very pale, with dark circles under the eyer Is it that my blood is too thin? I think so Will you kindly advise a remedy?

drops in water (through a glass tube, after

of one dram tincture of cantharides, tw drams of spirits of rosemary, one-half ounce of glycerine and four ounces of

ST. LOUIS MEN.

—Albert Scureman of the Continental Bank is a widower this week. His wife is visiting friends in Matoon, Ill. —Charley Cunningham has dived into politics by signing his name to petitions to the State Central Committee. the State Central Committee.

—The friends of William E. Little, the courteous Assistant Postmaster, will be sorry to hear that he is very ill.

—Thomas J. Barnidge, the insurance man, is setting them up to his friends on account of an increase in his family.

—Wm. R. Baker, the well-known local contractor, has joined the chrysanthemum craze. He prefers the yellow flower.

—Mr. Edmund Allen, who recently went

Pope Sturgeon has just returned from pleasure tour of the principal Eastern ties. New York was a great "hit" with

—Col. John A. Ladd is out after a severe spell of typhoid fever that kept him in bed three weeks. He has taken to silk hats since his recovery.

—Vice-President Charles M. Hays of the Wabash Railroad is one of the St. Louis men who has not adopted the reigning fad of parting his hair in the middle.

is on his upper lip.

—Col. Harry Guinsburg's friends say he seriously threatened to resign from the Governor's staff, military title, honors and all, because of the expense of sustaining himself properly in office.

—John R. Watkins of "Realty Row" had a dozen of his photographs taken the other day. Not by a photographer, but by one of his friends, who, he thinks, took them from his pocket for run.

them from his pocket for fun.

—Jack Butler is mad at newspapers in general and one in particular. The business office of an afternoon sheet charged him 50 cents for a copy of a June issue and then offered it to some one else for 40 cents.

—Harvey P. Miller, Everett P. Teasdale and Sam Teasdale, three well-known young business men, have formed the Miller-Teasdale Co., and will start business December 1 in wholesale fancy fruits and water the start of the

THE THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY O

Dr. John H. Simon is a recent convert of the efficacy of anti-toxin.

L. A. Coquard has recently returned from a business trip East.

George A. Shives has deserted St. Louis and gone to live in Cleveland, O.

Dr. Arthur E. Merik, the brain expert, raising a most feroclous mustache.

—Col. Chapman, the revenue agent, has

has a fine collection.

Chris Ghio is glad to get back his diamond ring. And he'll never lend it again, for all the lady's hire.

John A. Clemens and Edward Devoy returned yesterday from a hunting and fishing trip in the Big Piney country.

—Wm. Anthony, the attorney, is going into training to ride a bike next season. He walks to and from his office each day.

— Joe Mullally created a sensation Thursday by coming on 'Change minus his mustache. He was at once dubbed "Father Mullaly."

laly."

—Congressman Seth W. Cobb returned home early in the week from an extensive European trip, full of reminscences and incidents of his tour.

—Romyn A. Dyer is letting his whiskers grow again, and there is joy among his friends, for the crop promises to be beautiful and abundant.

—Col. John A. Col. John A. Co

—George McManus has a blind parrot with whom he holds communion every night when he gets home from the theater when everybody else is in bed. —James Campbell has the faculty of knowing more about all the big deals than any man in town. And he is not curious either; he is "one of them."

—W. M. Tamblyn is at home after a three weeks' trip to New York on business. He says that he is out of politics as an office-seeker forever, and he seemed to mean it. Charles Fields, the popular clerk at the Planters, is preparing to grow a Van-dyke. He has seen many faces, and thinks it the most appropriate thing for the face. —Paul Cornoyer, the artist, is congratu-lating himself on never having fallen in love. Some of his friends tell him he can-late that the pinnacle of true art until he does.

Will you kindly tell me what to use for an occasional attack of heart-burn?

Take ten grains of blearbonate of soda

Take ten grains of blearbonate of soda The ex-Governor, Col. Dick and John D. all have it.

General Manager H. H. Miller of the Vandalia Rallroad is one of the best read men in St. Louis. He can carry on a highly interesting conversation on almost any subject.

any subject.

—Elmer Collins has stopped wearing a smooth face. The blonde mustache which ornamented his face last winter is not there, but another one, posibly a triffe heavier, is on his upper lip.

reprinting are landless. "Not an inch of the soil do any of them own," says the Globe-Democrat, and it inferentially cries aloud for the amelioration of this and state of affairs. In 1890, according to Benjamin Harrison's Superintendent of Censua, Robert P. Porter, there were \$1,384 families in St. Louis city, 72,680 of them tenants and absolutally landless. In other words, 30 per cent, or 30 of each 100 families, were homeless, and didn't own an inch of the soil. Five per cent, or 12,740 families, which included all the wealthy and so-called wealthy citizens, that held their homes free of debt. Counting five to the family, we get this result: 383,300 people who had ne rights in the soil on which they lived except as they paid for them by the month (in advance always), 24,300 who bought their rights on time agreeing to pay in the future, but meanwhile must pay interest on deferred payments, which is equivalent to paying rent, and only 82,700 of the 450,000 souls who lived under their own roofs free from the exactions of the land lord. Yet we hear nothing resembling a protest against such conditions from the Globe-Democrat on behalf of these landless masses. One, if he did not know better, would believe that all our people are comfortably housed with, homes of their own from all that could be gathered from the columns of this paper. The attitude exhibited here is like unto that assumed by many latant political demagogues who cry aloud from stump and platform for the freedom of the Irish people or the equality galling yoke the masses of our own people are carrying in the interest of monopoly and privilege. Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel, sure enough. L. P. C.

Ownership vs. Industry.

From the San Francisco Star.

A good many people still believe that land-owning is business. This belief is one of those superstitions that die hard, because there are such important pecuniary interests directly concerned in keeping them alive. It is not my present purpose to combat the belief that land-owning is a business. But, conceding that it is a business, and that those engaged in it are entitled to reasonable remuneration for the service they render mankind in holding the land and keeping it from flying off into space and beling lost, I should like to ask why those worthy land-owners should receive for the service they render a remuneration so much out of proportion to the remuneration companies. The render is streenth century the owners of agricultural land in England received an annual rent of from 6 to 8 pence an acreonly. In 1874, he tells us that this annual rent and risen to over 45 shillings an acre. The remuneration of the English land-owner had, in the course of about three and a quarter centuries, been increased about in that during the fifteenth century throms us that during the fifteenth century informs us From the San Francisco Star.

a quarter centuries, been increased about ninety-fold.
The same reliable authority informs us that, during the fifteenth century and the first quarter of the sixteenth century, the usual wages of the agricultural laborer were 4 pence a day. If the agricultural laborer's wages had been increased in the same proportion as that of the land-owner his average wages in 1874 would have been fi 10s (about \$7.50) a day. It is not necessary to say that he was not then, and is not now, receiving one-tenth of that amount.

Now, what puzzles me is to find out why, the business of owning the land should receive so much more encouragement than the business of outlivating it. It requires physical strength and mental capacity to cultivate land; but the helpless infant, and even the idlot and lunatic, can own it. And in this country many men of only ordinary physical and mental capacity are able to own millions of areas apiece without inconvenience or strain. Land-owning is not, therefore, better paid than other occupations because it is more arduous than other businesses. Will some one who knows tell us why it is?

A Conversation.

A Conversation.

From the Philadelphia Justice,

single Taxer: "Why, my friend, you are all twisted on the single tax question. In the first place we don't propose to tax land at all, but the value of the land."

Farmer: "What's the difference?"
Single Taxer: "Just this. We have in New York city a lot which I can spit across. That lot is worth more than your whole county. Now, under the single tax, that lot would pay more taxes than your whole county. See?

Farmer: "I'm beginning to see."

Supreme Court Calls It Robbery.

"To lay with one hand the power of government on the property of the citizen, and with the other to bestow it upon favored initividuals, to aid private enterprises and build up private institutions, is no less robbery because done under the forms of law, and called tax. This is not legislation;

Land Never Was Private Property. Lend Never Was Private Property.

J. A. Froude: "Under the feudal system the proprietor was the crown, as representing the nation; while the subordinate tenures were held with duties attached to them, and were liable, on nonfulfilment, to forfeiture. Land never was private property in that personal sense in which we speak of a thing as our own, with which we may do as we please. Land, properly speaking, cannot be owned by any man; it belongs to all the human race."



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ually worth \$5.

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12. This coupon and 55c will entitle you to one of our Boys' All-Wool Flannel Waists, lace front and pocket, worked eyelet and plaited back, actually worth \$1.

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and \$12.00. Our Price \$3.85, \$7.50 Men's Single and Double-Breasted Sack, Three-Button Cutaway Frock and Prince Alberts, in Cassimeres, Worsteds, Cheviots, Thibets, etc., ofhers sell at \$15. \$18 and \$25. Our Price..... \$10, \$12.50, \$15 FREE-



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